



Go On to the Logical End.

Regarding Municipal Affairs.

Reflections on the Great Wreck.

The Destruction Thereof.

With Malice Towards None.

Persistent Good Luck.

Gas Extension.

Wee! Wyoming.

Guayaquil's Toll.

It appears to me that a great deal of the value of the Field Report on our municipal government will be lost unless the suggestion that he prepare a similarly exhaustive report on the territorial government be taken up and put through. In the first place, there is good reason to believe that dry rot has crept into some of the departments, that custom has entrenched a number of people and things that the application of the principles of true economy in administration would eliminate and that in a number of directions the departmental systems could be improved. That is a reason why Expert Field should be turned loose in the capital.

Another reason, not so good but most insistent, is the fact that a majority of voters will regard the Field Report on the city as a partisan one if it be not reinforced by a supplemental report on the Territory. "Why don't they go after the Territory?" is the most effective answer yet heard to the various charges of incompetence contained in the report now public, a question that has little to do with the case but which puts those after a better civic administration on the defensive so far as the Field findings are concerned.

As I understand it, the department heads, from the Governor down, are quite willing that the chamber of commerce or any other organization of taxpayers should have a report upon them. Then, why can not we have such a report, by Field or by anyone else competent to delve into the departments and tell what the findings may be? The question of expense should not bother the commercial bodies of Honolulu, as the probable savings to the taxpayers through the practical adoption of a report, such as I expect there would be, would pay the cost of the report many times over the first year. Even as a means of having something done with the report on the city, the expense of securing a report on the Territory would be justified.

Do the "good" people of Honolulu appreciate the fact that the members of the present board of supervisors confidently expect to be reelected, either to the board or to other municipal offices? Do they realize that Murray, for instance, has been taken up by the Noble Seventy and is expected to be a tower of strength in this fall's election contests? Do they ever think about the fact that Joe Fera believes that he will be reelected mayor of the city? If the "good" people of Honolulu actually believe that what we have had is the best we can get, or are satisfied to let the worst we have ever had continue to run our municipal affairs until the federal government is forced to turn Oahu over to the military to manage, all they have to do is to sit still during the next six months and allow things to go on as they are. Take it from me—and I have good reason to believe that I know what I am talking about—that another two years of the present municipal administration will forever ring down the curtain upon civil administration for Honolulu.

Two leviathans of the deep started on their voyages at about the same time. One was the Titanic, greatest of modern steamers, and the other an ice-berg—a piece broken from some northern continent of ice. They were to meet in mid-ocean and the collision was to send the steamer to the bottom at a cost of about sixteen hundred lives. One feature of the appalling tragedy was the presence on board the steamer of William T. Stead, one of the world's most prominent spiritualists. Stead firmly believed that he was able to communicate with those in the undiscovered bourne. I wonder how he would now explain that huge vessel plunging, unwarned, to a doom knowable long ahead.

The question is an old one, except that this time it is presented on a bigger scale. A lady friend of mine cried as she read the racking stories of that terrible midnight in the icy Atlantic. She said it made one wonder if there is a God. I couldn't answer. The problem, presented to a more religious mind, evolved an answer I think worth setting down; though it is quite as old as the question, for it was written when the ancient writer declared the ways of Providence to be past finding out. In the long perspective of history, said my friend, the Titanic disaster will stand out and the noblest traditions of the human race, a magnificent example of manhood and heroism. There are few spots on the globe where human beings congregate where it has not already been told and where it hasn't already stirred the hearts of the people. Then my friend produced two quotations from his book shelf, which I will simply quote. One was Abraham Lincoln's tremendous sentence in the midst of the horrors of the Civil War:

Fondly do we hope—fervently do we pray—that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said: "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

The other quotation was from Kipling's Recessional:

For heathen heart that puts her trust,
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust
And guarding calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

When you hear people talking of "conquering" the elements, said my religious friend, remember the plunge of the Titanic, the greatest and most perfect machine of its kind ever constructed, and recall Kipling's phrase "valiant dust that builds on dust."

They are telling a new one on H. W. Breckons. I am inclined to think it is true. As the story goes, there was a raid on a "still" the other day by Collector Cottrell and Chief of Detectives McDuffie. They got a large quantity of gin, and it was duly taken charge of by Cottrell, who, by the way, has made a reputation for careful attention to the duties of his office, and is known among those who do business with him as very exact in his records and transactions. Nothing gets by Cottrell and though he is very quiet and retiring and tries to keep out of the papers, it is said that, as far as local affairs are concerned, wisdom dwells with him to an extent that it would be hard to beat. So that even if he is not a regularly appointed commissioner to keep Tails posted about things here, when he gets back to the mainland and starts clumping for the Damon Taft in the strenuous war against Pythias Roosevelt, Cottrell may incidentally leak a few secrets into the presidential ear.

To return to the gin-house—it appears that Cottrell, in the natural trend of his mind towards accuracy, wanted to know what to do with it. He consulted the somewhat reckless genius who prescribes here for Uncle Sam, and was told that it would be necessary to save enough of it for use as evidence when the case came to trial. The law provided that the rest should be destroyed. "And if you need any of it to my place," stated the district attorney, over the telephone, "I will see that it is destroyed."

A supreme court decision written by Chief Justice Robertson sustaining Governor Frear as against Delegate Kahio, in very emphatic terms and at a probably critical period of the Kahio campaign against Frear, was a feature of the week that speaks highly for the judicial character of the chief justice.

The lawyers tell me that he has the ideal judicial mind, and could be fair and impartial in a case in which he was a litigant himself. The chief justice is well known to be more friendly to the Kahio side of the Republican party than to the Frear side. Judge Parsons of Hilo had given a decision tending strongly to sustain some of the Kahio charges that the Frear administration was harassing homesteaders. Kahio's friend Robertson wrote an overruling opinion that is about as valuable a document as Governor Frear is likely to be able to produce in his defense against any charge of this sort. I have not been of the impression that Chief Justice Robertson is either a friend, or admirer or supporter of Governor Frear and, until his taking a position on the bench took him out of politics, he was a supporter of the Kahio side of the party.

Such incidents as his decision so strongly in favor of the administration help to strengthen popular respect for the courts.

Good luck is the best thing in the whole world—with it the beggar is better off than the king of finance. Had I good luck I would ask for nothing else, for all else would surely come to me. All of which leads me to the point that our local street railway company has good luck in large chunks and gobs. Why has it good luck? No one knows, but the fact remains that it does.

The particular piece of good luck with which the street railway company is blest it seems to me is that which enables it to have a Liliha street car meet a King street car at the junction of Fort street, and cross Fort street while the passengers are alighting from and boarding the King street car, without running over anyone.

There seems no good and sufficient reason to me why the running card should be arranged for these two cars to meet as they do on this particular busiest corner in the city, where more people leave and board the cars than anywhere else, but if it is absolutely necessary for them to cross at that point, the Liliha car should remain on the Walkiki side of Fort until the King street car starts on its way and not go along while passengers are leaving and boarding the King street car.

There must be an awful large piece of good luck which is the share of the railway company that enables it to have this meeting point time after time every day and still hurt no one. With luck like that any man or corporation needs nothing else.

I notice from time to time news items about the proposed extensions of the service of the gas company. The first extension, according to reports from some of the districts already covered, should be in the amount of gas manufactured. Almost regularly, the flow of gas gives out at certain hours of the day when general cooking is done. The gas stove is a great institution, but many is the meal that has been spoiled under the present conditions, by a sudden lack of gas in the pipes. Before the company tries to serve any more customers, it had better see to it that its plant keeps the pipes full all the time for the customers it now has.

How are the mighty fallen. What an awful jolt hath been administered unto the haughty ones. For a select few in Honolulu there is but one State in the whole four dozen which amounts to anything, and its name is Wyoming. If you are unacquainted with its geographical and biographical characteristics, or don't know what its capital is, or, knowing how to spell it, mispronounce it, you are a benighted ignoramus, according to the views of the Honolulu bunch of sage-brushers.

It remained for the managers of the Punahou Pageant to take a fall out of this exclusive handful, to puncture their pride, to expose the utter absurdity of their pretensions. As part of the program the Punahou Pageant people arranged for a representation of each State and Territory of the Union, the entire outfit to be known as the class of Miss Columbia. When the printed program appeared and was checked up only forty-seven States were found on the list. Most people required an atlas or a census report to ascertain which one was missing. Not so with the wild and woolly Wyomingites. They knew at a glance. They had been left out. They had been cruelly, almost brutally, ignored. The leading educational institution of Hawaii had forgotten that there was such a place as Wyoming. Insignificant New York, picaresque Texas, immaterial California—all of these were in the class, and the Empire of Wyoming was rejected. Truly was the pill a bitter one.

A caucus of the faithful was at once called. By reason of his ripe experience in bodies of that nature, Bob Shingle was chosen as chairman. Resolutions of all kinds were reported. Postmaster Pratt offered to write to Postmaster General Hitchcock, requesting permission to have printed, for general circulation within the Territory, notices reading: "Wyoming is part of the United States and letters addressed to any part thereof need but two cents postage." Ed Towse volunteered to deliver a series of addresses to the Y. M. C. A. and Christian extension meetings on "The Urgent Need of Reform in the Methods Employed by Educational Institutions in Teaching the History of Our Own Country."

The chairman thought that Kahio should be notified by cable in order that in some way or other the attention of congress might be called to the omission. District Attorney Breckons obstinately refused to be comforted, and, to a suggestion by the other Bob that may be the omission was an oversight or a typographical error, he retorted "That's adding insult to injury."

And if the pageant accomplished nothing else, it is entitled to go down in local history as a most effective rebuke to the little coterie whose unwavering loyalty to the State of Wyoming is worthy of a better cause.

"Every time I see the date line 'Guayaquil,' or note the arrival of a vessel from that yellow fever hole," said an oldtime newspaper man the other day, "I feel a wrench inside. I'll tell why in the hope of getting the recurrent pain out of my system. For I knew the man. Thos. Nast is buried down there—buried in an American flag. When he died Ecuador took as toll for her ignorance and fifth a man whose service to the United States was second to that of no other citizen. Mr. Nast, in his capacity as cartoonist for Harper's Weekly, was declared by Lincoln to be the North's best recruiting officer. Nast fairly ranked with Lincoln and Grant in the work for harmony after peace between the North and South had been concluded. Nast broke up the Tweed ring of municipal grafters in New York City. Their organization was the most vicious gang of looters that ever operated in any country—civilized or uncivilized—and this one man with his pencil brought them to book. Nast was the first man to go from the United States to a foreign country as a newspaper artist and on the trip he foregathered with Garibaldi. Mr. Nast was one of the three great factors in the defeat of Blaine and election of Cleveland. The other two were the New York Typographical Union and Burchard. Yes, there was a fourth—Blaine himself. Nast went down financially in the Grant and Ward Failure of 1884.

"Two years later he retired from Harper's and had no steady or regular engagement in his art thereafter. In 1892 he was given the post of consul at Guayaquil—the final resting place of so many sojourners. He arrived there in July and died of yellow fever in the December following—at the age of sixty-one. He had been in the United States fifty-five years and for nearly half a century had been active in the affairs of the country."

Small Talks

RUDOLF HEYDENREICH.—We hope the new Rathskeller will prove popular and believe it will. It's the coolest place in town.

SHERIFF JARRETT.—I've been looking into the question of raising chickens and think it offers a good opening. Better than politics.

LICENSE INSPECTOR FENNEL.—I am going to keep right after the blind pigs until I make them hard to catch in this Territory. Watch me.

CAPTAIN RILEY.—We'll have freight on the wharves every Sunday now with the Pacific Mail steamers coming in from the Coast the latter part of the week.

H. J. PINCHON.—With Tommy Dunn safely married there is a better chance with the ladies for C. D. Wright, myself, and several of the other older chaps in Honolulu.

DOCTOR PRATT.—Cleaning the streets and neglecting the alleys reminds me of the baldheaded man who tied a string around his head to show how high to wash his face.

W. C. M'GONAGLE.—One of the finest pieces of newspaper enterprise was the display cable in The Advertiser concerning the Titanic disaster. In my opinion that was a great journalistic feat.

REV. A. A. EBERSOLE.—The church federation does not intend to use billboards this time to advertise the joint meetings at the Bijou Theater, the first of which takes place this Sunday evening.

A. L. MACKAY.—This plan for a press club in Honolulu ought to suc-

ceed, there is need enough here for one, and the boys all seem to want it. It might be of great good to the city as well as to the men.

UNITED STATES ATTORNEY BRECKONS.—It is barely possible that more interesting tax figures will come to light when the Mahukala site cases are to the fore once more.

DOCTOR PRATT.—Something should be done about this plague of street dust we have here. It is the best medium in the world for spreading disease, and these dry days with winds, blow it into every nook and cranny in the city.

HON. D. L. CONKLING.—If one could but realize it, the flood situation in the Southern States just now is even more of a tragedy than the Titanic disaster. I mean by that that more human beings will suffer privation and even death than in the sinking of the great liner.

HOTELKEEPER.—I do not see how the fight now being made against the billboards can fail, so many people are showing the users of the boards the folly of it in a business way. Except for Primo beer, my hotel does not use a thing that is advertised on the boards, and I know lots of people who are buying along the same system.

DR. THOS. E. GREEN.—I went up the Nile as far as the Assuan dam. The temple of Philae, one of the most beautiful examples of old Egyptian architecture, is doomed to destruction. It is a pity. It would seem possible that a retaining wall could be built around the island, making it watertight, so that the temple could be saved. However, that would cost an immense amount of money.

R. H. RICOED.—A good many people are waiting to hear the Governor's answer to The Advertiser's question as to whether he sanctions or approves of the attitude taken by the belt road commissioners towards the public. If those commissioners had any ordinary sense of decency, however, they would not place the Governor in the position of having such a question thrust at him. They appear to be as indifferent to the Governor's position as they are to the natural desire of the public to know how its money is being spent.

HAWAII'S BELT ROAD COMMISSIONERS COMPLETE PLANS FOR BIG IMPROVEMENTS

(Mail Special to The Advertiser.)

HILO, May 3.—Chief Engineer Bishop of the belt road commission staff returned Wednesday from Honolulu, where he had several consultations with Governor Frear relative to the amount of money which Hawaii would be allowed out of the next installment of loan fund money.

Bishop said the Governor had stated some time ago no money would be appropriated for work which this island is not ready to proceed with immediately. With this statement in view the commission had been busy getting ready with plans and specifications, with the result that it would by July 1 have plans and specifications ready for about \$450,000 worth of work.

The commission, added Mr. Bishop, had hoped to be able to prevail on Governor Frear to allow it to have next August the use of the entire \$450,000 which remains for this island out of its total share of the road appropriation, but the Governor would not go quite as far as that. It was probable that he would let Hawaii have between

\$300,000 and \$375,000 for roads, next August.

The commission will have plans ready for numerous large slices of road work by July 1, when the bids will be advertised for. This will include plans for the stretch between Hakalau and Maula, some six miles in length, the road being sixteen feet in width of macadam. There are quite a few bridges in this section which will make it rather expensive. The worst of these, having a span of 106 feet, probably will be left out of the contract as the present structure is in a pretty good condition.

Plans will also be ready for the road between Maula and Papanaloa, a stretch of about four miles, with road fourteen feet wide. The plans for the next section, that stretching from the Kanauli gulch and including the famous Bolobola road, will also be ready.

It is probable that in July bids will be called for only these three sections of road, each one separately.

Plans will, however, also be ready for the road between the Ahulua gate and the Mad Lane junction, for the Maimea-Keanokua road and for the dressing of the Kahuku lava flow road.

PACIFIC MAIL WILL NOT BUILD STEAMERS IF PROPOSED MEASURE PASSES CONGRESS

H. Hackfeld & Co. have sent to the merchants' association an extract of a letter from General Manager Scherwin of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, in which it is stated that the company will abandon its plan to build four new 38,000 ton steamers if congress enacts legislation prohibiting steamships in which railroad companies have an interest, from using the Panama Canal.

Scherwin's letter, as sent to the association, contains the following:

"The proposed line via the Panama Canal to the Orient is to consist of eight steamers—the four now in operation, the Korea, Siberia, Mongolia and Manchuria, with additional cabin accommodations, cafe verandas and large smoking rooms and ladies' lounges, etc., and four new steamers of 38,000 tons displacement and seventeen knots each, with all the modern improvements of transatlantic liners.

"The route proposed is from New York via the Canal to San Pedro,

thence to San Francisco, thence to Honolulu, Yokohama, Kobe, Manila and Hongkong, and the reverse, touching at the same ports on the homeward voyage. The fleet of eight vessels will give two sailings per month each way, and you will note that on the outward and homeward voyage all ships touch at Honolulu, and the service at that port will be with eight as fine ships as there are in the world.

"There is, however, a great deal of agitation on the West Coast against permitting any ships which are owned by railroads, or in which a railroad has any stock in the company, using the canal. If such legislation becomes the law, then, of course, we will not build these new ships.

"It is up to the Hawaiian people to get busy and make a demand for this service."

In transmitting the letter, H. Hackfeld & Co. suggested that the Merchants' Association of Honolulu have its representative in Washington oppose any legislation of the kind described.

The matter will be taken up at the next meeting of the association.

OLD ADVERTISER PRESSMAN DIES AT PAUMALU HOME

Danforth Joy Coonradt, for many years pressman on The Advertiser, died at his home at Paumotu, Koolaula, at four o'clock yesterday afternoon. The funeral, the date for which has not been set, will be held under the joint auspices of the Knights of Pythias and the Eagles, of which orders he had been a member. He leaves a wife and five small children, together with a mother. Mr. Coonradt was thirty-five years old.

During his several years with The Advertiser, Mr. Coonradt made himself a strong favorite among the members of The Advertiser staff and corps of workers through his neverfailing good temper, his pride in his work and his

faithfulness to his paper. He left The Advertiser about a year ago because of his failing health, tuberculosis having marked him down as a victim. He took up farming at Paumotu, in the hope that work in the open air would restore his health and up to within a short time ago he spoke with confidence of the time when he would be able to resume his regular occupation as pressman.

The news of his death yesterday came as a shock to his former fellow employees in The Advertising office, although the hope that he would ever be back on "the night shift" had been given up.

SIX ARE KILLED WHEN BUILDING COLLAPSES.

TORONTO, Canada, May 4.—Six people are dead and scores injured in the collapse of a five-story building here this afternoon.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's

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